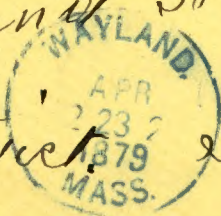




William Lloyd Garrison.  
125 Highland St.  
Highland District, Boston,  
Mass - 6





MS. A. 1.2 v. 40 p. 105(a)



Wayland, April 22<sup>d</sup> 1879.

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Friend Garrison,

Do you happen to know of any reliable people, who want to let half their house, within horse-car distance from Boston? It will not do for me to continue moving back and forth, Spring and Fall. It is too expensive, and I am too old.

It is imprudent to stay here, during the storms of winter.

So, I am beginning now, in good season, to look out for some resting-place before next November; and I thought if you, or Frank, happened to hear of any place, during the summer, you would be



kind enough to think of me.

But please not to talk about it unnecessarily; it brings so many letters, and so much useless chitchat.

I should decidedly prefer plain, practical people, of the middle class of life; not ashamed of work, or greatly given to gentility.

Mrs. Pickering and I would keep quietly within our own premises, and make very little trouble.

I would be willing to advance \$3000 toward buying a house, and take a mortgage for the amount, if I could find a convenient house, and suitable people to unite with.

It so happens that Mr. Sewall is the only man-friend to



I have; and he is so old, that I do not like to add to his cares.

Frank is young, and I know he is always willing to help others.

He is about in the world, and may happen to hear of openings, which it would not be in my way to hear about. I do not want either you or him to do anything, only if anything like what I want comes to your knowledge, please to inform me.

I might advertise; but that would bring hundreds of offers; and I am too old to run about to examine them all.

What I want is a resting-place that is comfortable, and as likely to be permanent as anything can be in this changing world. I greatly desire to remain here, while I abide



on this planet; but there are various reasons why it is not prudent to attempt it. For one thing I consider it important to have some man in one part of the house; not that I should be likely to call upon him for assistance, but because there is some protection in its being known that there is a man on the premises.

I have been so used to working in a garden, that I should greatly like to have a little patch of land for flowers.

Excuse me for thus throwing myself on the kindness of yourself and Frank, for advice and information. I have no brother, son, or nephew, or even any male friend to consult about business.

Yours cordially,

L. Maria Child.